

# Wichita Daily Eagle

## THE FUTURE OF FARMING.

Agriculture in This Country Has a Promising Future.

It has been a common remark that the farmer was the backbone of the American republic. However true this may be, it is beyond question that the farm is the place from which a large portion of the food of the community comes. No one can stand for an hour early in the day at the exit of the great ferries that lead into New York city without being impressed with the magnitude of the enterprise that pours into condensed New York such an enormous amount of food as the great metropolitan daily consumes. Activity begins soon after midnight, and from that time on until some hours after noon the trucks and wagons flowing humanity, trade and teams, is at its height.

And this rush and hurry, this handling of an amount of produce truly enormous, is but the final act of a long series of processes and operations. Months before the seed was provided and the ground made ready at suitable times, cultivation, irrigation, harvesting and preparing for market went on in the most regular sequence, resulting in the great aggregation of eatables and drinkables that constantly pour in upon this large city.

It is quite worth while, in view of all existing facts, to give a little intelligent attention to the people who furnish all this material, what are their lives, their hopes, aspirations and aims, and how nearly do they reap the expected reward of their toil.

The farmer of America unquestionably has a great future. Half a century hence his condition will be immeasurably improved in every respect, and it is not too much to believe that the tiller of the soil and his family will, at no distant day, fill a much more important position in the eyes of society and the world at large than they now occupy. Marked changes are predicted in the general arrangement and management of the farm of the future. That the area of cultivated land under the charge of any individual will be very much less than at present seems inevitable.

Careful experiments have demonstrated that improved methods of culture and judiciously adapted fertilizers will increase the productivity per acre from two to four-fold on an average. That it will run in many cases far beyond this is a point on which many experimenters are perfectly well satisfied.

If a man can raise as much on ten acres as he now raises on forty or fifty, it certainly would be the shrewdest folly for him to continue the four or five hundred acres over the larger number. It seems to be more difficult with every passing year to get competent help, and this is another reason for the diminished size of farms adjacent to metropolitan centers. The world's fair will be a great enlightener in this as well as in other respects. The agricultural department is to be specially exhaustive, and every farmer and farmer's son should make this the Mecca of his summer pilgrimage if he can in any way make it possible to get there. A week in the agricultural department will be a liberal education and, if the farmer himself finds it difficult to go, he should at least send his boys and girls and give them the benefit of the world's most advanced ideas.

Some day, and that soon, the farming communities all over the country will be centers not only of agricultural production, but of brains and ability in other directions as well.

When this day comes it will not be necessary to make an effort to keep the boys and girls on the farm. Having once brought intelligence and culture to their notice, they will not exchange the pleasures of suburban living for all of the glitters and turmoil of the business, noisier cities in the world.—N. Y. Ledger.

## THE JUNO OF ARGOS.

Site of the Recent Discoveries of the American School of Athens.

The site of the most important of our several excavations during the season of 1892 was that of the temple of Hera, or Juno, about three miles from the town of Argos at the slope of one of the mountains (Euboea), running on the east of the Argive plain down to the promontory of Nauplia and the beautiful Nauplian bay. It thus lies about half way between the most ancient and important cities of the heroic age of Greece, Mycenae and Tiryns, and was in the Homeric days the chief sanctuary of the district—in fact of the whole of the Peloponnese. The Heraion, or Temple of Hera (Juno), at Argos was the cradle from which all services of Hera emanated for the whole of Greece. Even in Homer she was chiefly identified with Argos; for Zeus there says to her: "Twain goddesses hath Menelaos for his helpers, even Hera of Argos and Alkmenean Athens." And Hera answers him: "Of a surety three cities are there that be dearest far to me, Argos, and Sparta, and wide-wayed Mycenae."

It was here that, according to a later tradition, Agamemnon offered up his daughter before leaving for Troy. The ancient temple, perhaps the most ancient in Greece, though it had a stone substructure, was, as such early temples were, built to a great extent of wood. In the year 428 B. C., through the negligence of the priestess, who fell asleep and did not attend to the light, the famous sanctuary was burned down. A few years later, from 420 to 418 B. C., the temple was rebuilt (as we have found) immediately below the site of the earlier one, by the architect Epiktemos. The great gold and ivory statue of Hera in this temple was the work of the famous sculptor (second only to Phidias, his contemporary) Polykleitos of Argos. The removal of this statue was as great as that of the Athena of Phidias in the Parthenon, and nearly as great as that of the statue of Zeus by the same master at Olympia. In fact, the Heraion of Argos with its statue held the same position for the Peloponnese in the ancient world that the Parthenon with its statue held for Attica and the rest of Greece after the isthmus of Corinth.—Dr. Charles Waldstein, in Century.

Very Flattering.  
Mrs. A.—Now that I have told you all about the skeleton in Mrs. Jinks' family, I hope you will not give me away.

Mrs. B.—O, no, I'll not give you away. When I speak about it to my friends I'll not say where I got the news.

Mrs. C.—I'll not say that "malignant persons whisper it," etc., etc.

Mrs. A.—Don't say that, or people will sniff right off you got it from me.—Texas Knights.

## TREASURE IN RIVER WRECK.

Gold and Whisky Galore Somewhere in the Bed of the Missouri.

The fact that a party of Texas people recently located and dug into a wrecked steamer, reaping a rich harvest of gold and whisky, has caused a revival of talk of some old Missouri river wrecks. There's millions in the bottom of the Missouri, or somewhere near it, but the trouble is to find it. Some of it may be found some time, but that some time is very apt to be when present generations have passed away and the wrecks and contents of the steamers exist only in tradition. Exploring companies have been formed in the past, a number of them, but they have all been without reward, none of them ever having found even a trace of the prizes sought. Other companies are now talked of, and there are a number of St. Louisans who stand ready to gamble a stake with any one who takes the lead in organizing. The whisky buried in the sand and bars, if it is ever recovered, will produce a period of the rarest kind of intoxication to the table-spoonful. There could be no better process of curing it than by burying it in the damp sand of the river bed or bars. Then, too, the whisky of those days was real whisky, and had age and body at the time it was lost, and if it was on sale now it would have a market all its own, and it wouldn't be at twenty cents or twenty-five cents a drink either. The chances would be, rather, that it would go into private cellars, to be handed out only on rare occasions.

The oldest wreck of which there is now any knowledge, and it is as nearly traditional as anything could be, is of the Spanish vessel that was sunk at the mouth of the River Des Peres, in South St. Louis. The year in which it went down, the character of the boat, the nature of the cargo, all is tradition. But it is said among the oldest of old river men that a boat did go down there "in the early years," and that it was laden with rich Spanish goods and arms and gold of immense value. The exact spot at which she sank is not known, but in a general way it is known to have been at the mouth of the tortuous little stream that now occasionally gets on a high and tears around generally in the Forest park and South St. Louis regions. "In the early years, also, it is said that efforts were made to locate the wreck, but without success. It was attempted by the use of diving rods, by digging by excavating, but after all these efforts it remained as great a mystery as the buried treasures of Capt. Kidd himself. It is also said, by the way, that the Spanish vessel had on board a goodly stock of liquors. If this is so, and it should ever be found, there would be enough in a small quantity for the whole of Carondelet and still leave a big supply for St. Louis proper. Just think how far a barrel of goods made "in the early years" and thus preserved would go in this time of quickly-drunk whiskies! A good average drink would fill a person with the idea that he owned the town and everything in it.

The oldest wreck of which there is any record or knowledge with people now living is that of a government steamer which sank in the early thirties at Arrow Rock Island, near Booneville. It was on its way up the river to pay off the soldiers, and had on board a large amount of gold and a considerable quantity of whisky. When it went down it was to stay. Efforts were made at the time to recover a portion of the cargo, but the condition of the river was such that this was impossible. It has been a fascinating hidden treasure for the people of Booneville and dozens of companies have been organized to search for it. So far as known, however, none of them has ever succeeded in getting any trace of it, though there is a story that some of the gold was found, but that the location of the cargo could not be traced from it. The channel of the river, and the banks, too, have greatly changed since the steamer went down, and it is probable that it is now under some farmer's field. The search has not been given up, however, and it is said that this coming summer to make further and more extensive explorations.

The Arabia is still another steamer which went down and was broken up, with a considerable amount of gold and several hundred barrels of whisky on board. The Arabia went down in 1854 before Portland, she was a fine side-wheel boat, and her loss was a considerable one. Efforts were made to save her cargo, but it was practically a complete loss. There have been a number of searching parties who were filled with the idea of locating and digging up the treasure, but so far as known, they have never had any trace of it. As in the case of the government boat, there is a story that some of the plunder was recovered, but in this case it was of the whisky instead of the gold. If such was the case, however, the find was kept as a state secret, for no one knows, except by hearsay, that such a discovery was made. It is not likely that the story has any good foundation, as the find of any of the whisky would have caused a great deal of digging for acres around that particular spot. The place where the Arabia went down is a small island, growing over with timber and grass, some of the timber being two and three feet through. That is, this is the condition of the place pointed out as the Arabia's grave, though there is no such thing as a chart to show it conclusively.

A couple of years after the Arabia went down the Ogden found a resting place on the bottom at a point a few miles above Jefferson City. The Ogden was owned by Capt. John Lee, and had Jim Russell as captain. It also had on board a large amount of gold and a considerable cargo of good old whisky. It was likewise found impossible to recover any of the cargo, and in the natural run of things searching parties have found it impossible to locate it. As in the case of the Arabia, there is a story that some of the whisky was fished out of the sandy bed of the river several years after the wreck occurred. The story is equally lacking in anything of a confirmatory nature. If it

Very Flattering.  
Mrs. A.—Now that I have told you all about the skeleton in Mrs. Jinks' family, I hope you will not give me away.  
Mrs. B.—O, no, I'll not give you away. When I speak about it to my friends I'll not say where I got the news.  
Mrs. C.—I'll not say that "malignant persons whisper it," etc., etc.  
Mrs. A.—Don't say that, or people will sniff right off you got it from me.—Texas Knights.

Mrs. B.—O, no, I'll not give you away. When I speak about it to my friends I'll not say where I got the news.

Mrs. C.—I'll not say that "malignant persons whisper it," etc., etc.

Mrs. A.—Don't say that, or people will sniff right off you got it from me.—Texas Knights.

Mrs. B.—O, no, I'll not give you away. When I speak about it to my friends I'll not say where I got the news.

Mrs. C.—I'll not say that "malignant persons whisper it," etc., etc.

Mrs. A.—Don't say that, or people will sniff right off you got it from me.—Texas Knights.

## JOYS OF TROUT FISHING.

Brief But Graphic Pen Picture of a Day with Rod and Line.

Silent as an otter, the man moves into the water till it curls about his knees, says a writer in Outing. An arm sways back and forth, and an insect flutters softly upon the surface of the pool some yards away. Quickly the arm sways again, and again an insect hovers the surface of the water. A flash of a silvery creature, a plash in the water, a sudden, stronger swirl in the writhing current; then a sharp, metallic discord rasps out against the song of the birds. The man's eyes blaze with a swift, eager light, his cheek flushes slightly; there is then exultation in every line of his face. His right hand clinches upon the wand, the rasping discord ceases, the wand arches to a somersault and quivers with perilous strain, while two keen eyes rivet upon a shifting, swirling current that maddens the water here, there, back, forth, unceasingly. A ball of snowy spume upon the surface, a spatter of jeweled drops, a tilted shape curving in air an instant, an apprehensive "Ah!" from the man's parted lips, and again the little wand curves and strains. So is fought the good fight, till skill conquers. Within the fatal net gleams a shining belly and pearl-bordered fins above a streak of olive gemmed with ruby spangles. The man's face glows with pride as he carefully bears his captive to the shore. Upon a fragrant bit of fresh green within the creel a dead king lies in state. All day the silent man creeps hither and thither along the stream, casting, fighting, waiting, noting many things, until darkness falls; then, homeward through the scented shadows, with a whisper of falling song from darkened copes. The man's feet are tired with a healthy weariness; the creel strap cuts deep into his shoulder, but his heart is light and his soul at peace. Not one evil idea has entered his mind all day and he has learned much. That is trout fishing—and do you people with money and leisure bear in mind the fact that if you spare the rod you may spoil yourself.

## ODDITIES OF TAXATION.

Queer Holland Imposts Levied in the Olden Times.

The archives of Holland contain some ordinances which may well be regarded as curiosities of taxation. In the year 1660 there was a tax imposed on all passengers traveling in Holland by land or water. In 1791 this tax was still in force. In 1674 a duty of five cents was levied on each person who entered a tavern before noon. The tax was increased for afternoon visits.

Persons who assembled in a private house after three o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of amusing themselves had each to pay a certain sum, and those who entered a place of public entertainment were likewise taxed. There was a duty on marriages and deaths. The amount of the tax varied according to the social position of the parties; while in the case of a person buried outside of the district in which he lived, the amount payable by his executor was doubled.

But the most curious tax of all was one imposed in 1674 on boots and shoes. In order to prevent the impost from being evaded, each of those articles so essential to human comfort had to be conspicuously marked on the upper leather with the stamp of the maker, and also with that of the taxing officer. The sum to be paid was regulated by the size of the shoe in the foot. So, apart from the question of beauty, those days it was a real advantage to have a small foot.

READY MADE MUSTARD PLASTERS  
We were the first manufacturers of this plaster. Our latest improved formulae are anything but new. Be sure to have SEABURY'S. Ask for them spread on golden cloth.

SEABURY'S SULPHUR CANDLES.  
Prevention is better than cure, by burning these candles in a room, the atmosphere is purified, and the most contagious diseases are kept away. Also useful for expelling mosquitoes and irritating insects. Price, 50c each.

HYDRONAPHTHOL PASTILLES,  
which in burning, disinfect and produce a fragrant refreshing and invigorating. Ask for them in a few days.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,  
Pharmaceuticals, NEW YORK.

ERRORS OF YOUTH  
NEURALGIC DEBILITY, etc., cured by SEABURY'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS. Ask for them in a few days.

CURE YOURSELF!  
Treatments with Generators, etc., for the cure of all diseases. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

WALYDOR  
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. Ask for them in a few days.

# Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

## TOLER - STOCK - FARM.

SEASON 1893.

Ashtand Wilkes, 217 1/2; \$100.00 Season; 25.00 Season; 25.00 Season.

John Steiner, 217 1/2; \$100.00 Season; 25.00 Season; 25.00 Season.

Maurice Levy, 217 1/2; \$100.00 Season; 25.00 Season; 25.00 Season.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

## THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.

Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.

Wholesale Druggists.

Goods sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

83 and 215 South Main Street